

A FRESH START

By FREDERICK SMITH

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Aunt Julia had dragged me to Helen Thrall's coming-out party and presented me to the hostess.

Mrs. Thrall put out a formal hand. "From Massachusetts?" asked she.

Aunt Julia frowned. She does not like to have my misfortunes dragged before the public.

"From Indiana," said I.

Mrs. Thrall favored me with a smile. "Really?" said she. "You have done some very good things out there, haven't you? It's a pity that so many nice people should be so far away."

"We struggle to bear up," said I composedly.

"My daughter, Mr. Miller."

I took Miss Helen's hand. As there was no one behind me, I naturally had a minute to talk.

"There's a girl here from Indiana," she said. "No doubt you know her."

"No doubt," I replied.

"Tell me, are all your young women good looking?"

"Good looking," said I, cautiously, "are relative; but compared with—"

"Compared with what?" asked Miss Helen, suspiciously.

I looked around the room. "We consider them fairly presentable," said I, "but compared with Boston girls, of course—"

"Why don't you finish?"

"There is, of course, no comparison," I said, with the craft of an oracle.

Miss Helen looked at me. "I'm not sure that you aren't rude," she laughed. I made a gesture of deprecation.

"Are they all as good looking as she?" and Miss Helen waved her head till the white algrette in her hair had the effect of a finger pointing through the doors to a girl in the next room.

Although I had been prepared for it, I confess I couldn't resist a little start of surprise. The girl stood in a corner with three men about her. I caught



"What Shall I Tell You?"

the flutter of a fan, a mass of soft lawn and erring lace, a neck and bosom like white roses, a brush of brown hair and a laugh like a brook's song. It was Ethel.

"I beg your pardon," said I.

"Are they all like that?"

"She does seem fairly good-looking," "She'll look well transplanted."

"You mean?"

"There are rumors."

"What rumors?"

"She's going to marry Chester Fawcett. Oh, how do you do, Mrs. Phillips?"

Displaced by the new-comer, I edged toward the library. Aunt Julia was occupied with an acquaintance. I sauntered over to look at a bit of old Dordrecht by Boudin. Once when we were youngsters, the girl in white and I, with our respective families, had been in Holland together. The quay at Dort told old tales to me, and revived my memories. I thought of the day when I had asked the girl to marry me. I remembered just the words in which she had refused. That was what had made me go abroad. I turned about and faced the group in the corner. A step, two steps; as I hovered at its edge there was an exclamation from the girl in lawn and lace. The group parted; for an instant she stared heartily and then she started toward me. "Good gracious George!" said Ethel, "however did you get here?" and she extended both her hands.

"Why shouldn't I be here?"

The group now expanded and absorbed us both. Ethel pronounced some names, and these names and I exchanged bows. The group evidently meant to hold us.

Ethel looked at me with a little word in her eye. "I had almost forgotten," she said, "that this was your dance."

"I was afraid you had," I said, accusingly.

Ethel tucked her hand in my arm. "Yes, the second waltz, Mr. Fawcett," and we started off.

"I don't want to dance," she put to me. "Take me somewhere so that we can talk."

We found a corner under the stairway, and Ethel arranged herself on a big settee. "Now," she said, "let's hear."

"What?"

"Where did you come from?"

"From Liverpool, two days ago."

"You're staying in Boston?"

"With my aunt."

"Oh, I remember. You're on your way home?"

"That is a may be."

"You don't mean to say you're not going home?"

"I've been thinking of going back to England."

"I don't see," said Ethel, "what all your friends have done to deserve such treatment."

"No doubt they'll endure like good soldiers. How's everybody at home?"

"Just as always."

"Is Charlotte Martin married?"

"It's broken," said Ethel.

"Golf club still alive?"

"It breathes," said Ethel.

"Mrs. Hawes still give dinners?"

"Yes."

"The place is as gay as ever?"

"It's not gay; though there are a lot of new people."

"Do you tramp as much as you used?"

"Nobody likes to now," said Ethel, pathetically.

"And go to the jumping-off place to watch the sunsets?"

"Not very often."

"I suppose I really ought to go back and have a look round."

"O course you ought."

"In fact, my Aunt Julia has been at me to go back for good."

"Quite right," said Ethel, with the air of a young matron. "It's time you were settled."

"It seems," said I, irritably, "that you women folks think of nothing else."

"You ought to be flattered at our interest."

"You're quite as bad as Aunt Julia."

"I've known you so long I've a right to be."

I sniffed.

"Haven't I?"

"Have it your own way," said I.

"This is your waltz with the light-haired man."

"Why do you keep track of things? Do you want to get rid of me?"

"I haven't changed."

"Just now, at least, I prefer to talk to you. Now, what have you been doing?"

"Studying—a little—and fooling around a good deal."

"Where?"

"Berlin and Holland and Wales."

"Is the Cafe Kranzler as fascinating as ever?"

"It depends on whom you go with."

"And is the Maas as beautiful from that balcony in Dort?"

"I confess I thought of America," said I.

"America!"

"To be precise—Americans."

"And yet you pretend you want to go back?"

"There's Mr. Fawcett," said I.

"I guess he didn't see us," said Ethel.

"Oh ho!" said I.

"Circumstances alter waiters," defended Ethel.

"Do they?" said I.

"Why do you take that tone?"

"I suppose you'd want to dance it."

"Why?"

"There are rumors!"

"Rumors!"

"You're always turning men's heads."

"Don't believe any such thing!"

"It's time that you were settled."

"I don't want to be settled," said Ethel; "I'm having too good a time as it is."

"Your attitude," said I, "merely indicates the evil which threatens American womanhood."

"Fudge!" said Ethel.

"To go back," said I, "you aren't going to marry him?"

"Whatever put that into your head?"

"Why shouldn't it be in my head?"

"Well, I'm not," said Ethel; "I'm not going to marry him."

"You're not?" said I, eagerly.

"I'm not."

"Are you going to marry anybody?"

Ethel said nothing.

"Do you remember the man you refused a year ago?"

"I'm going home next week," said Ethel.

"I suppose I'll be going back to England soon," I announced.

Ethel pouted.

"The elm-tree boles are in tiny leaf and the chaffinch sings in England now," said I.

"I should think," said Ethel, softly, "that you'd want to go home, too."

"After all, it isn't bad in Indiana now."

"It's delightful," said Ethel.

"The jumping-off place isn't so bad for sunsets," said I.

"No, is it?"

"England," said I, "is not the only place."

"I should like to see any one dare say so," declared Ethel.

"I guess I'll go out," said I.

"I—I would."

"Perhaps," I suggested, "I'll stay."

"Oh!"

"One ought to be doing something."

"I'm glad you're sensible."

"Reid & Scott will take me into their law office," said I.

"Yes."

"In fact I think they rather expect me."

"I think you intended to go all the time," said Ethel.

"You just pretended you weren't."

"Well, to be honest, I did."

"To see what I'd say?"

"To see how you'd look."

"How did I look?" asked Ethel.

"I'm going home," said I, definitely.

"And become a proper business man?"

"To get married," said I.

"Oh," said Ethel.

"Don't tell me you're going to refuse again."

Ethel looked at the floor. Then she looked at me and smiled. "What shall I tell you?" she asked.

An Empress' "Make-Up."

Owing her rise from the position of slave girl to that of an empress ruling the destinies of some 400,000,000 subjects to her beauty, it is scarcely surprising to learn that, up to the time of her death, the dowager empress of China was extremely vain of her good looks. Nine ladies of the imperial suite were employed every morning to "make up" the empress. Her majesty was rouged regularly every morning until her cheeks flamed delicately against the creamy composition with which the rest of her face had been treated. The lips were carmined and a stubborn growth of hair on the chin and upper lip was obliterated by the application of paint. A slightly double chin caused her much trouble, but she found consolation in the size of her feet, which, although they were never bound in the peculiar Chinese fashion, were the envy of all ladies who were privileged to see them.—Exchange.

Sicily's Wheat and Fruits.

Sicily was the "granary of Rome" in former days. Wheat grows to an enormous height, and the ears seldom contain less than 60 grains. The rice is the finest on earth. I buy it at ten cents a pound to make that famous dish—"riso al buttero e formaggio." No other rice answers the purpose. The most bountiful crops of Germany and France, of England and Austria-Hungary, present to the Sicilian the image of sterility. A Sicilian watermelon is a dream. It was the original nectar of the gods. No Georgia rattlesnake variety is in its class. Indian figs and aloes are wonderful, the former serving as food for the poor. The pomegranate reaches its highest perfection along the southern coast, and is shipped to all parts of the world under the name of "punica," in honor of the Punic war; it was brought from Carthage into Italy by the Romans.—New York Press.

Substitute for Small Change.

A souvenir of the civil war came into the hands of a delicatessen merchant in New York a few days ago which showed how scarce small change must have been in those days. It was a green three-cent postage stamp, encased in a thin metal frame the size of an old copper cent. The face of the stamp was protected by a disk of mica. On the reverse side the improvised coin was stamped "Good for three cents." This queer substitute for money was given along with other small change by a woman who said it was the last of a number of similar pieces which she had owned for many years, and the man who took the combination stamp, mica and tin for three cents in speaking of it, said: "The woman looked as if she was prosperous once and was sorry to give up the piece."

Want to Wear Mustaches.

At a meeting of the domestic servants in Paris to discuss their grievances one, and not the least important, question was whether domestic servants should not be allowed, like their fellow-Frenchmen, to cultivate the mustache. It was suggested that to give the movement some sort of encouragement nothing would be better than that the servants at the Elysee should be the first to agitate for the privilege. The Gaulois says that this has been done, the employees at the president's residence having transmitted to M. Fallieres a request that henceforth they shall be allowed to wear mustaches.

Divorce.

"Divorce is a remedy for evil rather than an evil in itself," declared Chief Justice Emery of Maine, in a recent address. Marriage he defined as a civil institution, established by law for the benefit of man, and he suggested that the divorce laws could be perfected in three ways—first, by granting no divorce until husband and wife had lived apart for a year; second, by publishing the suits in the daily papers; third, by giving the court authority to delay hearings, if necessary, so that they cannot be rushed through as is sometimes the case now.—New York Tribune.

Napoleon's Plan for Success.

Once, in speaking of military affairs, Bonaparte told him: "There is no more pusillanimous man than I when I make a military plan. I exaggerate all the dangers and all the mishaps possible under the circumstances. I am in a painful state of agitation. But that does not prevent me from appearing quite serene to those about me. And when my mind is made up all is forgotten except whatever may help success."—From the Journal of Count Pierre Louis Roederer.

Flaw in Glass.

News comes from Pasadena that the great 100-inch glass for the Mount Wilson Solar observatory is defective. After the first grinding began, a large flaw was found, so that a new casting will have to be made. This will delay for many months the construction of the great eight-foot reflecting mirror on the peak. The casting of the great glass disk was done in Gobiain, France, and the cost was \$50,000.

Smothered in Orders.

The high military officials in Germany are equally highly decorated. According to a Paris contemporary, the eight adjutants of Frederick III. possessed but 55 decorations between them. Count Hulsén Huensler had 54 and his successor, Gen. von Flessen, has already 58. The five personal adjutants of the Kaiser possess together 100. Marshal Bluch could boast of only 15 in all.

Estray Advertisement.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that the following described estray animal was taken up by O. B. Bishop, Cimarron, N. M.

To-wit: One sorrel mare, 14½ hands high, weight 900 lbs.

Branded

On right hip

Branded

On right shoulder

Branded

On left shoulder

One bay horse, 3 white feet, 2 years old.

Branded

On left hip

Said animal being unknown to this Board, unless claimed by owner on or before June 7, '09, said date being 10 days after last appearance of this advertisement, said estray will be sold by this Board for the benefit of the owner when found.

CATTLE SANITARY BOARD,
Las Vegas, N. M.
1st pub May 18, last pub May 23, '09

Estray Advertisement.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that the following described estray animal was taken up by H. E. Byers, Belen, N. M.

To-wit: One black pony, about 700 lbs, about 8 years old, halter broken, has wire cut scar on right front leg, white spot in forehead.

Branded

On left hip

Said animal being unknown to this Board, unless claimed by owner on or before June 7, '09, said date being 10 days after last appearance of this advertisement, said estray will be sold by this Board for the benefit of the owner when found.

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Estray Advertisement.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that the following described estray animal was taken up by E. F. Pope, Vaughn, N. M.

To-wit: One large white range cow, weight about 650 lbs. poor in flesh, 6 years of age.

Branded

On left ribs

Said animal being unknown to this Board, unless claimed by owner on or before June 7, '09, said date being 10 days after last appearance of this advertisement, said estray will be sold by this Board for the benefit of the owner when found.

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Estray Advertisement.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that the following described estray animal was taken up by S. L. Fisher, Mineral Hill, N. M.

To-wit: Sorrel stallion, 3 years old, white face, about 12½ hands high, weight about 600 lbs, white hind feet.

Branded

On left hip

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Estray Advertisement.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that the following described estray animal was taken up by Erb & Westerman, E. Las Vegas, N. M.

To-wit: One small gray mare.

Branded

On left hip

Said animal being unknown to this Board, unless claimed by owner on or before June 7, '09, said date being 10 days after last appearance of this advertisement, said estray will be sold by this Board for the benefit of the owner when found.

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Estray Advertisement.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that the following described estray animal was taken up by Mateo Lujan, Clayton, N. M.

To-wit: One small bay bronco mare.

Branded

On left shoulder

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The residence of Sheriff Julius Meyers, at Estancia, was burned to the ground. The furniture on the lower floor was saved. The loss was partly covered by insurance.

Drying preparations simply developed dry catarrh; they dry up the secretions, which adhere to the membrane and decompose, causing a far more serious trouble than the ordinary form of catarrh. Avoid all drying inhalants, fumes, smokes and snuffs and use that which cleanses, soothes and heals. Ely's Cream Balm will master catarrh or cold in the head easily and pleasantly. All druggists sell the 50 cent size. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

The Balm is used without pain, does not irritate or cause sneezing. It spreads itself over an irritated and angry surface, relieving immediately the painful inflammation. Ely's Cream Balm contains no cocaine, mercury nor other harmful drugs.

USE BOSS PATENT FLOUR

And You Will Always Have

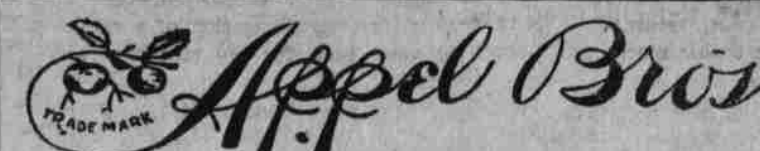
THE BOSS BREAD

Always Good Has No Equal
Handled By All Dealers

Smith & Maloney
Official City Contractors

All kinds of cement, sidewalk, plastering, brick and stone work. Jobbing promptly attended to. Only best material used. All work guaranteed.

OFFICE AND YARD, 1020 NATIONAL AVE. PHONE OLIVE 5481.



THE LAS VEGAS BARGAIN HOUSE

JOBBERS OF

General Merchandise

Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing a Specialty.

Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

Estray Advertisement.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that the following described estray animal was taken up by O. B. Bishop, Cimarron, N. M.

To-wit: One sorrel gelding, one year old.

Branded

On left hip

One bay horse, three white feet, 800 lbs.

Branded

On left hip

Said animal being unknown to this Board, unless claimed by owner on or before June 7, '09, said date being 10 days after last appearance of this advertisement, said estray will be sold by this Board for the benefit of the owner when found.

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Estray Advertisement.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that the following described estray animal was taken up by Clark Roley, McIntosh, N. M.

To-wit: One bay mare, white face, weight about 600 lbs, 6 years old.

Branded

On right hip

One sorrel mare and one blue pony, weight about 600 lbs each.

Both branded

On left shoulder

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Estray Advertisement.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that the following described estray animal was taken up by Clark Roley, McIntosh, N. M.

To-wit: One roan colt.

Branded

On right shoulder

One blue horse.

Branded

On left hip

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Estray Advertisement.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that the following described estray animal was taken up by Sam W. Morrow, Amistad, N. M.

To-wit: One cow.

Branded

On left hip

Earmark

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Estray Advertisement.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that the following described estray animal was taken up by George Craig, Otto, N. M.

To-wit: One white faced sorrel pony, weight 650 lbs, 12 yrs old.

Branded

On left hip

One dark sorrel horse, star in forehead, weight 750 lbs, very old.

Branded

On left hip

Branded

On left thigh

Said animal being unknown to this Board, unless claimed by owner on or before June 7, '09, said date being 10 days after last appearance of this advertisement, said estray will be sold by this Board for the benefit of the owner when found.

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Estray Advertisement.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that the following described estray animal was taken up by S. C. Rogers, Solano, N. M.

To-wit: One large, dark red cow, mixed with brindle stripes near head, about 8 years old.

Branded

On left shoulder

Branded

On left hip

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Estray Advertisement.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that the following described estray animal was taken up by Louis Bays, Tucumcari, N. M.

To-wit: One bull.

Branded

On left hip

Earmark

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Estray Advertisement.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that the following described estray animal was taken up by Tom Moore, Fierro, N. M.

To-wit: One steer.

Branded

On left ribs

Earmark

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